HYMN XXIII.

PEACE.

I.

THE Mount of Olives was thy ſeat,
O Angel, heav'nly fair;
And thou, ſweet Peace, didſt often meet
Thy Prince and Saviour there.

But

II.

But now abroad condemn
From Salem lov'd and
A quiet conſcience is thi
In every faithful breaſ

III.

Thou didſt Auguſtus firſ
That bloody war ſhou
And to Melchiſedec ret
The Sov'reign of our

IV.

O come unto the Churc
And her defects revi
Of old thou plantedſt o
Which to redundanc

V.

Suſtain the pillars of th
Be health and wealt
And in each houſe thy
To multiply mankin

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CHRISTOPHER SMART Hymns for the Amusement of Children LONDON, 1775 HASKELL COLLECTION, THE BODLEIAN L